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This is an entirely NEW type of self-polishing Floor Wax—a new formula for Linoleum, Rubber and Mastic tile floors—spreads easily and dries in a matter of minutes to a HARD, bright finish that resists wear and water spotting.

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GINGER ALE
CATARAC DRY and Assorted Flavour Beverages
2 LG. BTL. 25c
Plus Deposit

Miracle Whip
SALAD DRESSING
KRAFT — 16 OZ. 41c

PICKLES 16-OZ. JAR 29c
ROSE BRAND SWEET WAFER

OLIVES 9-OZ. JAR 37c
AYLMER STUFFED

PICKLES 16-OZ. JAR 23c
MONARCH SWEET MIXED

BEANS WITH PORK 2 20-OZ. TINS 37c
LIBBY'S DEEP BROWN

TOMATO SAUCE 2 8-OZ. TINS 23c
DEL MONTE

SPAGHETTI
CATELLI'S COOKED
2 15-OZ. TINS 25c, 2 28-OZ. TINS 45c

CORNER BEEF HERFORD 12-OZ. TIN 41c

Salmon 1/2-LB. TIN 37c
PARAMOUNT FANCY SOCKEYE

BISCUITS 1-LB. BAG 35c
DAVID'S T-MIX

WAXED PAPER 100-FT. ROLL 25c
HAND-EM-WRAP

CHEESE SPREAD 8-OZ. JAR 37c, 16-OZ. JAR 63c
INGERSOLL NEW

TIDE GIANT PKG 55c
SAVE 20c A PACKAGE ON

STRAWBERRIES Libby's PKG. 35c
ORANGE JUICE OLD SOUTH 2 6-OZ. TINS 29c

WATERMELONS
CHARLSTO GRAY 18 LB. AVERAGE \$1.39
1/2 MELON 75c, 1/4 MELON 40c

APPLES Winesap 3 lb. Cello Bag 39c
TOMATOES Florida Cello Tube 21c
CARROTS Texas 20-oz. Cello Bags 2 for 25c
CELERY Florida Stalks Large Size 2 for 19c
RADISH OR GREEN ONIONS Homegrown 3 bchs. 19c

OBITUARY

Was Born, Raised
In Rockwood Area

Funeral service was held on May 5 at the Rumley funeral home, Acton, for the late William Gordon Nelson of St. Andrew's East, Quebec. Mr. Nelson passed away in Guelph General hospital on May 2 after an illness of six months. Rev. Ditty of Rockwood United church officiated.

Pallbearers were Fred Moore, Charles McNabb, George Wingate, Harvey Bayne, Ed Maude and Thomas Maude. Interment was at Rockwood cemetery.

Mr. Nelson was born and raised at Rockwood. He was a son of the late Baxter Norton, Nelson and Mary Annie Grieve.

In 1943 he was married at Rockwood to Margaret M. Ingle who survives him. They moved four years ago to St. Andrew's East, Quebec.

He was noted as a horse trainer. Remaining as well as his wife were four children, Carol, Clifford, Billy and Leslie, and a brother, Norton Nelson of Georgetown.

Every week more than 1,500,000 eggs are received at the warehouse of just one supermarket chain in Montreal.

H. S. HOLDEN
OPTOMETRIST
EYES EXAMINED
GLASSES FITTED
7 Douglas St.
GUELPH

GOOD YEAR
TIRE HEADQUARTERS
LET US CHECK YOUR TIRES BEFORE YOU START ON A HOLIDAY TRIP
Enjoy safe, trouble-free holiday driving on dependable Goodyear tires. SEE US TODAY!
THOMPSON MOTORS
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FORD SALES & SERVICE

CAMPBELLVILLE

Special Service
For Mothers' Day

(intended for last week)
On Sunday Mother's Day service was observed in St. David's church at the regular hour of worship with the minister, Rev. G. Baulch, in charge. A children's choir with Miss Shirley Chester as accompanist had charge of the music. Margaret McPhail, 10 years of age, sang a solo. When Mothers of Salem. This was very well done. The young choir also rendered a special number.

The theme of the service, was, God Speaks Through Christian Homes. Mr. Baulch used a flannel-graph which made the story of the different Christian homes in Bible times very interesting.

There was a good attendance at the service, which was appreciated by everyone. Mr. Murray McPhail, superintendent of the church school and Mr. Wilfred Greenlee, assisted with the scripture readings.

The St. David's Girls' Group held their May meeting at the home of Mrs. A. T. Moore on Monday evening.

The president opened the meeting with the call to worship. Marilyn Moore read an article which led up to the scripture lesson, which was read by Joan Black. The secretary and treasurer gave their respective reports, which were adopted.

Arrangements were made for the June meeting. Mrs. Black gave an interesting talk from the study book. A hymn was sung and the meeting was closed with the Lord's Prayer in unison, after which some games and a treat followed.

The diesel locomotive of today's Canadian railroads is capable of more than 5,000 miles of continuous operation without attention beyond servicing and inspection.

OBITUARY

Funeral in Acton
For Mrs. C. Austin

After an illness of five months, Mrs. Margaret Neilson Austin of R. 1, Rockwood, passed away at her home on May 10. Funeral service was held at the Rumley funeral home in Acton on May 13, with Rev. J. W. Boyd in charge. Interment followed in Everton cemetery.

Pallbearers were C. Q. Heath, Ken Murray, Andrew Richardson of Guelph, John Wilson and Nelson Stark of Milton. Miss granddaughters were flower bearers.

Mrs. Austin was born in Raquetown township in 1880, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Aitken. Her husband, Charles Austin, preceded her. Remaining are her sons and daughters, Mrs. W. E. McLennan (Matilda) Oakville, Mrs. Melvin McDougall (Mary), Rockwood, James, Levack, Alex, Sudbury; Charles of Georgetown; a sister, Mrs. Sarah Erhardt of Clarkson and a brother, Tom Aitken of Guelph.

Fact About Employment: Main function of any industry—in Canada or elsewhere—is to provide goods and services at a price acceptable to consumers. If price and product are right, the result is employment. If wrong, the result is unemployment.

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**Chronicles of
Ginger Farm**
Written Specially for the Acton Free Press by
Gwendolyn F. Gault

Each week the country seems more lovely than the preceding week. Now it is lilac time... and such a profusion of blossom—to say nothing of the perfume. But I still miss the laburnum. In England purple lilac and yellow laburnum come into bloom at the same time—and the coloring is just perfect.

My brother didn't set it but there was a laburnum in our garden, and great clusters of delicate yellow flowers hung suspended from its boughs.

Will laburnum grow in Canada, I wonder? Seems to me I have seen it a time or two—and I can't see why it shouldn't. But you never can tell. Plant life is very temperamental.

Take wallflowers for instance... those lovely brown, gold and bronze wallflowers that grow so easily in England. But where in Canada can you find them? Apparently the climate is too hot for them.

And the birds... Old Country folk miss the skylark, nightingale, cuckoo and the little red robin. Remember walking through the woods in spring and how thrilled we'd be the first time we heard the cuckoo? We knew it was a lazy, good-for-nothing bird, laying its eggs in another bird's nest; enjoying the pleasures of parenthood without taking over its responsibilities.

As for the nightingale—there isn't any other bird-song that can possibly compare with the nightingale for sweetness. It belongs to moonlight nights, a bench in a park beside a lilypond; two in a canoe idling down-stream... and love's young dream. By contrast, during World War I, I heard Zepps zooming and a nightingale singing all at one and the same time.

The skylark as he soars aloft in a burst of song? I wonder how many people read that lovely little piece in the Globe and Mail a week ago about the skylark sent to Canada with an immigrant boy to cheer his loneliness. The sprightly song of the little bird proved to be the greatest ambassador of goodwill that could possibly be imagined.

The story reminded me very much of Wordsworth's poem about a thrush that I loved so much in my youth—still do for that matter. "At the corner of Wood Street... hangs a thrush that sings loud poor Susan has passed by the spot and has heard in the silence of morning the song of the bird." And in the song of the bird Susan remembers so much of the home she had loved.

W.A. Honors
Mrs. H. Burns

The Woman's Association of the United Church met at the home of Mrs. L. Agar with the president, Mrs. H. Burns, presiding. The meeting opened with the ode and prayer, and the devotional period was taken by Mrs. Wilderspin. Roll call was answered by Mother.

Mrs. Wilderspin conducted a contest. What would you find in a boy's pocket? Winner was Mrs. D. Lindsay, Mrs. B. Veldhuis sang a solo.

Cards and letters were sent out to the sick and those in hospital. New member is Mrs. Armstrong.

On the occasion of the 25th wedding anniversary of very much loved president Mrs. H. Burns, an address on behalf of the members, signed by the treasurer, Mrs. Lindsay, and the secretary, Miss E. Hawthorne, was read by Mrs. Lindsay, and the presentation of a silver cream and sugar tray and card was made by Mrs. F. Cleave. Best wishes are extended to Mr. and Mrs. H. Burns for many years of happiness. They are both very faithful workers in church activities.

Mrs. Burns was very surprised but very fittingly replied to the appreciation shown on the occasion.

Mrs. Agar, assisted by the lunch committee of the month, served a lunch and wedding cake and a social time was enjoyed by those in attendance. A vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Agar for her home and to the lunch committee.

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Well, it hasn't been all birds singing and flowers blooming around here. There has been some work done too. John and his hired man were over to put in a field of oats and there were two tractors going most of the time. The men were here for dinner and went home for chores and supper. Friday night Johnny came back again and worked in the field until after 12 that night—for himself, not for us! Saturday morning he came along with a team for the drill and a girl to drive the tractor.

Maybe so much ambition should be commended—but I don't know. Rushing a job like that must be very exhausting. Anyway, it makes Partner and I feel tired just to see them at it. We can still put in a fair day's work ourselves—but not at that pace.

We sent some cattle out earlier in the week—a cow and two veal calves. Poor old Jane—she finally went to the stockyards, after Partner threatening to send her out for several years. But there was always some hold-up... "Might as well wait until after the calf is born" or "I'd like to get a little more meat on her first." Now Jane has gone and she tipped the scales at 1190 lbs., so, for an old cow, she wasn't exactly skin and bone!

Our few remaining hens are doing fine. Partner said the other day they were laying 98 per cent. "Why 98?" I asked. Partner wasn't sure whether it was always 98 but it wouldn't sound right to say you got 16 eggs from 18 hens. Everything has to be worked out in percentages these days!

Maybe Partner listens to "too many farm broadcasts at the barn—or gets more information than he can make use of. This struck us as funny.

Partner had been very interested in Mr. Leatherbarrow's idea of "Gold in the Grass." When he knew the author was to address the local Seed Fair last spring, he wanted to hear him. But we had a friend staying here at the time. Partner tried to get our friend interested enough to go to the meeting with him. But it was useless.

A few weeks later this same man was back again, and quite by accident had come across "Gold in the Grass" and had read it. He was terribly enthused—"best book I ever read." Apparently he did not connect the author with the speaker. Partner had wanted to hear but told him all about the book, assuming, no doubt, that it was all news to Partner. And that's the way it was left. Partner can't let awfully dumb when he feels like it.

Victoria Day
May 23rd

Your co-operation is requested over the week-end of May 20 to 23.

Commencing on Friday evening and continuing to Monday evening hundreds of thousands of Ontario motorists as well as thousands from the other Provinces and from the States will be "taking to the road". The exercise of Care, Courtesy and Common Sense will prevent most accidents or collisions which result in fatalities, human suffering and financial loss.

Even though "you are a careful driver" keep your mind on the job of driving. This is no time for sight-seeing while driving. "Don't Hurry" remember HURRY KILLS.

Do your part to make this, our first long summer week-end holiday, ACCIDENT FREE.

Joe N. Allan
Minister
ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS

MAYFAIR
RESTAURANT
Acton

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